Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

[illegible] XVII. *Philadelphia, July 21, 1838.* *Whole No. 886.*

CITY OF CONSTANTINA—AFRICA.

[illegible] Constantina is situated in the [illegible] of Algiers, which bears the [illegible] better known to the classical scho[illegible] Caesariensis. The town itself was [illegible] Romans, Cirta or Cirtha, and still [illegible] vestiges of the former splendor. [illegible] eminence, about 48 miles from the [illegible] became the capital of Numidia, and the [illegible] monarchs. Its magnitude and [illegible] appear on an inspection of the ex[illegible] ruins, and particular situation; the [illegible] of it being built on a promontory [illegible] on every side, except towards the [illegible] where it joins the continent. Dr. [illegible] computed this promontory to be a full [illegible], lying a little inclined to the south[illegible] towards the north, it terminates in a [illegible] about one hundred fathoms perpen[illegible] whence appears a beautiful land[illegible] great variety of vales, mountains, [illegible] To the eastward the prospect is [illegible] an adjacent range of rocks much [illegible] the city; but towards the south-east [illegible] more open; and in this direction [illegible] is separated from the continent [illegible] narrow valley, perpendicular on both [illegible] the Rummel or Ampsaga conveys [illegible] The neck of land to the south-west, [illegible] principal gate of the city stood, is [illegible] breadth of half a furlong, being en[illegible] with broken walls, cisterns, and [illegible] which are continued quite down to [illegible] carried on thence over a strip of plain ground, that runs parallel with the [illegible] mentioned valley.

The present city has not equally large di[illegible] sions, being confined to the peninsular pro[illegible] tory only. Near the centre, there still re[illegible] those capacious cisterns which received the [illegible] ter brought from Physgeah by an aqueduc[illegible] great part of which subsists and is very ma[illegible] ficent; they are about twenty in number [illegible] form an area of fifty yards square. The [illegible] consists of a beautiful red stone, not infer[illegible] marble, well polished; an altar of pure [illegible] marble makes part of a neighbouring wall [illegible] the side in view presents a well shaped [illegible] lum in a bold relief. The gate towards the [illegible] east resembles the other though smaller, [illegible] exposed to a bridge that was built over this [illegible] of the valley; this bridge has been much [illegible] tailed, the galleries and columns of the [illegible] being adorned with cornices and festoo[illegible] heads and garlands. The keystones of the a[illegible] are charged with caducei and other fig[illegible] Below the gallery, between the two prin[illegible] arches, is seen in bold relief, the figure of a [illegible] treading on two elephants, with a large esch[illegible] shell for her canopy.

Below the bridge, the Rummel turns towar[illegible] north, and was near a quarter of a mile thr[illegible] a rocky subterraneous passage, laid op[illegible] several places for the convenience of drawi[illegible] the water, and clearing the channel. T[illegible] south-west of the bridge, is seen amon[illegible] [illegible]

Published by Request.

[illegible]E VOICE OF SPRING.

BY MRS. HEMANS.

[illegible]! ye have call'd me long,
[illegible] mountains with light and song!
[illegible]y steps o'er the wakening earth,
[illegible] which tell of the violet's birth,
[illegible] stars in the shadowy grass,
[illegible]

[illegible] in a carriage drawn by two stout mules. Th[illegible] was just rising, and flinging a flood of golden [illegible] on the clear waters of the Isère, as we cross[illegible] bridge, and issued from the town by the Po[illegible] France. The road lies along the base of a [illegible] of mountains, some barren and calcareous, [illegible] rich and cultivated; and is bordered by ch[illegible] and walnut trees. The valley through whi[illegible] passed is so fertile, that the land produces [illegible]

CARTHUSIAN DESART.

[illegible]

CULTIVATION OF FLOWERS, PLANTS, &C.

[illegible] equal beauty. As we walk under the clusters of flowers, white as snow, tinged with gold, purple as the grape, blue as the expanse of heaven, and blushing like the cheek of modesty, we are led almost to imagine ourselves in a fairy land, or in a better world; where every delicate sense is delighted—and all around breathes fragrance, and expands beauty—were every thing seems to participate in the joy of laughing nature. Groves and gardens have, indeed, been always supposed to sooth the mind into a placid temperament peculiarly favorable to the indulgence of contemplation.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

HORACE IN PHILADELPHIA——SECOND SERIES.

ODE XXVIII.——*Dialogue between an Actor and the Ghost of Shakspeare.*

"Te maris et terræ numeroque, carentis arenæ," &c.

ACTOR. Angels and ministers of grace!—
What is't I see?—A ghost, by Hoky!
Methinks I recognise that face,
Although 't is somewhat sing'd and smoky.

Shakspeare himself!—the forehead high,—
The very eye-brows and mustachios;
I am not dreaming—drunk?—not I;
My brain 's not quite as weak as Cassio's.

Something is rotten in the state
Dramatic. Speak!—I'll go no further:
The clock strikes one—'t is growing late:
Say, what 's the secret;—love or murther?

GHOST. Murther most foul, unnatural, strange!
Are you the man who plays Othello,
Hamlet, King Dick, and "all the range?"
You murder them, you naughty fellow.

ACTOR. I am a star——

[illegible]

THE TZAR IVAN.

A FRAGMENT OF RUSSIAN HISTORY.

Owing to the slower advancement in civilization of that vast, and for the most part heterogeneous and thinly-peopled empire, as well as to the want of properly settled and observed order of succession to the throne, and to other causes, Russia in modern times had been the scene of a whole series of state tragedies, and has brought down to our own days the kind of events and catastrophes which were common enough in the rest of Europe and in England during the middle ages, but which we have been accustomed to reflect upon as things characterizing and belonging to remote periods of history. The adventures we are about to relate bear, in some respects, a resemblance to those of a mysterious state-prisoner in France; but, unlike the "Man of the Iron Mask," the identity of the Russian prince was fully established, and he ended a long captivity by a violent death.

Ivan was lineally descended, on the female side, from the Tzar Ivan Alexievitch, who was put aside, in the order of succession, on the plea of imbecility, to make way for his younger brother, who ascended the throne and became the celebrated Peter the Great. He was the son of Anne, grand-daughter of Peter's elder brother, by Antony Ulric, Prince of Brunswick; he was born in August, 1740,; created Grand Duke by his aunt, Anne, the reigning Empress; and at her death, in October following, succeeded to her throne by right of descent. In a country like Russia, an emperor in swaddling-clothes was not likely to have a long reign;—Ivan's lasted just sixteen months, he being deposed by Elizabeth in 1741, when he was arrested by soldiers in his cradle, and carried with his father and mother, to the fortress of Riga. After a close confinement of eighteen months, the unhappy party were withdrawn, but it was only to be conveyed to another state-prison at Dunamund, more secret, secure and barbarous than the first. From Dunamund they were privately removed to the castle Oranienburg, a small town in the province of Varenta; and here the child was cruelly separated from his parents, shut up in a distant part of the fortress, and, after some time reported to be dead. His parents having pined two years at Oranienburg, were removed to Kolmogori, where Anne, his mother, expired in March, 1746. Not long after this event, a Russian monk discovered that the young Tzar was alive, and in the castle of Oranienburg; and setting to work with great industry and art, the monk contrived to release him from prison, and convey him many hundred miles across the country, intending, in a proper place, to set up his banner, proclaim Ivan emperor, and effect another revolution. The fugitives, however, were surprised and taken at Smolensko. What became of the monk is not stated,—it is most probable he was *knouted* to death. A mystery also hangs over the movements of the young Tzar, but it should appear that after being rapidly and most secretly removed from one prison to another, he was at last consigned to a secret cell in a convent on an island in the lake of Valdai, not very far from the high road between Petersburg, and Moscow. How long he remained in that convent, and in what manner he was treated there, none of his biographers have attempted to explain, one of them observing, correctly enough, that it is not surprising there should be much obscurity in the history of a state-prisoner immured from his very infancy. In 1755 he was secretly conveyed, by Count Peter Shuvalof, grand master of the artillery, to the house of his cousin, Ivan Shuvalof, in Peters[illegible]

[illegible]

at St. Petersburg on the 26th of September, and his body and the scaffold he suffered upon, were burnt on the spot. The Russian court, and the flatterers of that court, called it mercy, but in reality, the punishment inflicted on fifty-five individuals, (the poor ignorant soldiers and others,) who were treated as accomplices, was worse than death, and in some instances too horrible to describe.

HOFER.

Still to his own wild country true,
Its hills and valleys, waters blue,
And virtue's path to fame;
The hero burning in his breast,
He kindled every mountain crest,
With Freedom's deathless flame:

Small was his band; but true and brave—
Nought feared they but the name of slave,
And their bold leader's frown:
From crag, and precipice, and glen,
Till then untrod by breathing men,
They poured a torrent down.

Like the pale lightning's shafts they fell;
How well they fought who well can tell
As they who felt their ire!—
Who heard their shots unerring fly,
Seared by the sons of Liberty,
Scathed by their mountain-fire.

Where are they now, and where is he?—
Gone to the land where all are free;
For him all bonds are past;
His name is in his country's songs,
His fame is on a thousand tongues,
He wears his crown at last.

God's will be done!—His arms they bind,
They cannot chain his chainless mind;
He has a triumph yet,
Nobler than arms have ever won;—
Adversity but sees his sun
In noon-day splendors set.

No shade of fear is on his brow,
His step is as a warrior's now
To whom new deeds are given.—
His dark eye 's on the helmed line,
His smile upon the blaze whose shine
Flashes his life to heaven!

C. R.

NOTES ON THE WESTERN STATES.

BY JAMES HALL.

The River Mississippi.

From the Ohio, we proceed naturally to that part of the Mississippi, river, comprised within the region to which we confine our remarks.

In descending from St. Louis, the traveller is [illegible]

that the Mississippi is a clear stream, with a strong, but smooth current. Instead of the low alluvial banks, which are continually accumulating at one spot, and falling in at another, as is the case upon the lower Mississippi, here, are bold and beautiful shores, such as no other river that I have ever seen, can boast. On the Illinois side, we now behold a range of tall bluffs, rising perpendicularly from the water's edge, to the height of from one to two hundred feet, and faced with a solid bed of limestone.

In looking at these bluffs, the imagination readily suggests the idea, that the river has once flowed upon a level with their summits, and has cut its present channel, by the action of its current. This is doubtless in part true, in reference to this, as to all other rivers. But the appearances which cause this conjecture may be accounted for much more easily. The horizontal lines and projections, resembling long rows of cornice, which are noticed by the voyager far above his head, have doubtless been produced by the trickling of the rain water down the sides of the precipice. The strata being horizontal, and of different degrees of hardness, the particles have been removed most rapidly from the softer parts, and with a regularity corresponding with the formation of the rock. The escarpments or steep sides of the rock, exhibit no angular shapes, but are smoothed and rounded as if by the long continued action of a powerful current of water. Numerous holes appear on the face of the solid rock, sometimes shallow and irregular, but often deep and cylindrical; they are precisely such as geologists call *pot-holes*, and are far above the present high water mark. Every projection is rounded; and every cavity is globular, and so regular has been this operation, as to have produced in some instances, a series of columnar formations, which display much of the symmetry of art, and extending from the base to the summit of the rock, seem like immense buttresses intended to strengthen and support these massive walls. The peaks seem to have been long since decomposed, and have mouldered down into graceful rounded hills, covered with vegetation. These summits are on a level with the plane of the country.

After passing a few miles further, these vertical declivities are no longer presented to the eye. We now see the crystal stream beating against a bank of gravel, from which the shores rise with a gradual slope. In a few instances the hills rise boldly from the water's edge, or push out their steep promontories, so as to change the direction of the river; but more generally we see on either bank a series of graceful slopes, swelling and sinking as far as the eye can reach. The prairie, for the most part, extends to the water, and no pen can describe the singular and captivating effect of such scenery. Imagine a stream of a mile in width, whose waters are as transparent as those of the mountain spring, flowing over beds of rock or gravel. Fancy the prairie commencing at the water's edge—a natural meadow covered with grass and flowers, rising with a gentle slope, for miles, so that in the vast panorama, thousands of acres are exposed to the eye. The prospect is bounded by a range of low hills, which sometimes approach the river, and again recede, and whose summits, which are seen gently waving along the horizon, form the level of the adjacent country. The prairies are not flat, but composed of a succession of swells, and the idea impressed upon the mind by the whole conformation of the surface is, that the level plane of the country once terminated on the brink of the river, that the channel of the latter has been for ages increasing in depth, and that the vales which we now see receding from it, were at first mere ravines, washed by the torrents of rain water, which have been gradually widened and rounded off by beating rains, into their present harmony of outline. The timber is scattered in groves and strips, the whole country being one vast illimitable prairie, ornamented by small collections of trees. Sometimes the woodland extends along the river for several miles continuously—sometimes it is seen stretching in a wide belt far off into the country, and marking the course of some tributary stream, and sometimes in vast groves, of several miles in extent, standing alone like islands, in this wilderness of grass and flowers. But more often we see the single tree without a companion near, or the little clump composed of a few dozen oaks or elms; and not unfrequently, hundreds of acres embellished with a kind of open woodland, and exhibiting the appearance of a splendid park, decorated with skill and care by the hand of taste. Here we behold the beautiful lawn enriched with flowers, and studded with trees, which are so dispersed about as not to intercept the prospect—standing singly, so as not to shade the ground, and occasionally collected in clusters, while now and then the shade deepens into the gloom of the forest, or opens into long vistas and spacious plains, destitute of tree or shrub.

We doubt whether there can be found, on the globe, a tract of country to compare with this. Commencing a little north of St. Louis, and extending two hundred miles from east to west, and the same distance north, is to be found the most extensive tract of rich land in the world. Within these bounds, the country is nearly all as captivating to the eye as that which we have described. Scarcely any of the land is subject to inundation. On the contrary, although incalculably rich, and sufficiently level for cultivation, it is a high, rolling campaign country, and the shores of the streams are mostly bold. Healthy it must be.

At the foot of the upper rapids is one of the most picturesque scenes that we recollect to have beheld. On the western side, a series of slopes are seen rising one above another for a considerable distance, until the back ground is terminated, by a chain of beautifully rounded hills, over the whole of which trees are thinly scattered. On the other side of the river, is a broad flat plain of rich alluvion, several miles in length, and more than a mile in breadth, and terminated by a range of wooded hills. On this prairie is a small village of the Sauk and Fox Indians, composed of rude lodges, scattered carelessly about. Their chief village was a few miles to the interior; and it was for the possession of this beautiful country, that the followers of Black Hawk contended in the recent war, which resulted in such disastrous consequences to that ill-fated tribe. In the front of the landscape, and presenting its most prominent feature, is Rock Island; the western shore of which, is washed by the main current of the Mississippi, while the eastern side is separated from the main land by a narrow channel, which is fordable in low water. The southern point of the island is elevated about 40 feet above the ordinary level of the river, and is supported by a perpendicular parapet of rock. Here stands Fort Armstrong, a strong and very neat work, garrisoned by two companies of United States troops; and here will be one of the most desirable sites for a town, upon the upper Mississippi. Rock river, which enters into the Mississippi a few miles below the island, is a rapid stream, which may be easily rendered navigable; and which affords abundant water power for the propulsion of any kind of machinery. The whole of this region is fruitful, healthy, and agreeable to the eye. Here the wild honeysuckle flourishes luxuriantly; thousands of acres are covered with the wild gooseberry, plum, grape, mulberry, and other indigenous fruits, and the soil teems with the richest beauties and bounties of Providence.

Above this point the scenery becomes occasionally more hilly and diversified, but the same general character marks its features as far up as the falls of St. Anthony, and we shall only refer the reader to the volumes detailing the two expeditions of Colonel Long and his scientific companions, whose remarks, so far as we have trod over the same ground, we have found singularly accurate, and can recommend safely, to those who desire to make more minute researches, than those for which our own pages will furnish the materials.

SILK INTELLIGENCE.

Encouraging to Silk Growers.—The Baltimore "Farmer and Gardener," states that the Queen Anne's Silk Company, have already realised one hundred dollars upon each share of Stock. The amount of each share paid in was twenty-five dollars. It is now worth one hundred and twenty-five dollars per share. Such facts as these are encouraging to those who have ventured upon the experiment, especially as experiments have in these latter days, generally proved so disastrous.

PREMIUMS.

Among the premiums proposed by the Plymouth County Agricultural Society, are the following:—

To the person who shall raise and exhibit the largest quantity of cocoons,	$6 00
For the next greater quantity,	5 00
For do. do. do.	4 00
For every ounce of wrought silk, raised and worked in the county,	12½

Among those offered by the Penobscot Agricultural Society, we also find the following:—

For the best sewing silk, not less than a quarter of a pound,	2 00
For the second best do. do.	1 00

SILK CULTURE.

The Silk Culture in Maryland.—The Frederick Herald speaks in terms of high eulogium of the enterprise of Messrs. Jenks and Ramsburg of that place, who have a flourishing orchard of Italian (M. Alba) Mulberry trees, and 100,000 worms. This year they calculate on making 30 or 40 lbs. of silk, the next year about 500 lbs. On the Eastern Shores, Md. much is doing with the Morus Multicaulis.

Without any disposition for boasting, we can inform our Maryland friends, that one of the citizens of this Borough, (A. M. Jerome,) has one million of silk worms, feeding, and about one hundred thousand of the Chinese Mulberry trees, (Morus Multicaulis,) in a fine thrifty condition; besides several other citizens in this vicinity, who are turning their attention to the silk business.

We called a few days since to see Mr. Jerome's numerous family, and found them partaking of their evening repast, with an appetite not to be sneezed at in this piping hot weather.—*Princeton Whig.*

Silk Worms.—The encouragement held out by the last legislature of this State has induced several individuals in this vicinity, to engage, (to a limited extent) in the rearing of Silk Worms, and the cultivation of the mulberry, (morus multicaulis.) John M. Brown, Esq. of this town has the present summer, a Cocoonery in miniature; in which he has been feeding 25,000 worms, upon the leaves of the common mulberry. These 25,000 have spun and produced 8 bushels of cocoons. Mr. Brown will have in a few days, 100,000 worms feeding upon the leaves of the morus multicaulis, which he set out the past spring, which he informs us will yield abundantly for this number of insects. Mr. B. can receive for his cocoons alone this year, about $200; and should he reel the silk will derive still greater profit. Beside this he will receive a handsome profit from the sale of his trees, the next spring. We learn also, that the Messrs. Reeves of Allowaystown, have entered into this interesting and promising business. May success attend all these gentleman in their new enterprise.—*Freeman's Banner.*

Saturday Evening Post.

JULY 21, 1838.

SCIENTIFIC SELECTIONS.

ROYAL INSTITUTION.

FORMATION AND STRUCTURE OF SHELLS.

Mr. Gray, "On the Formation and Structure of Shells." The formation of the shells, or hard substances which cover the bodies and protect the essential organs of molluscous animals, is commenced in the egg, in the white of which a small oval yellow spot may be observed continually rotating. The foot of the animal is first developed, supplied with a bag, called the mantle, or which is a pellicle covered with small microscopic crystals of calcareous matter—the shell itself, and for whose growth, by additional and regularly successive layers, before other organs, glands are formed in the edge of the mantle, to secret that substance. This covering, as described, is the apex of a cone, for that shape the new matter assumes in all shells; sometimes flat, sometimes elongated, and also twisted round a cylindrical axis, the whirls of which are not always united. The inequalities of the mantle, from time to time, for the animal at periodical times assumes different shapes, causes like protuberances on the shell. The spinal processes have elongated prongs, as cases to protect them; but they are not developed when the animal is first formed; and, afterward, as seasons roll on, they are withdrawn from their former protectors, which are closed up and left as peculiarities on the shell, and others are moulded on the thin edge to preserve them. In some, as in the cowry, they appear only once in the life of the animal, when they present the perfect mouth. Any injuries, also, which may occur to the animal, are repeated in the shell as lumps or notches. The growth of the shell depends on the increase of the mantle moulding, and enlarging continually the edge of the shell; and the mantle keeps pace with the thriving animal. The size of the animal and shell depends upon the nourishment it obtains, and the quietness of the place in which it lives. On the Newcastle coast, Mr. Gray had observed muscles on the upper part of a rock not always covered by the tide, very small; and a little lower down, continually in the water, they were five or six inches long. On the south side of Plymouth breakwater the molluscous animals are much larger than on the north. From these causes there are complete series of the same species. This—in some enormous—difference of developement caused the older conchologists to believe that they threw off and renewed their shells. For example, the cowries, Mr. Gray stated, in most books of natural history are said to do so: but it is not the case; many young ones are often much larger than adults. Besides the glands for the secretion of calcareous, there are others for that of coloring matter, upon the continued action of which the series of bands observed in some species entirely depends. Should their action be interrupted, spots on the shell are the consequence; but wherever they occur, they where once deposited on the edge. The shell, in regard to its structure, consists of an enormous number of laminæ, thinner than silver-paper, of calcareous and animal matter; the latter on the outer surface, because it resists the influence of the atmosphere and sea. Much animal matter gives to shells their pearly appearance; pearls themselves are formed of concentric laminæ of animal and calcareous matter, and the shells in which they are, if rounded into concentric circles, would be pearls. Those shells in which there is little animal matter, are chiefly prismatic or rhomboidal-hexagonal crystals of lime. The arrangement of the laminæ as developed in spiral shells, was described and illustrated: they consist of three layers—the outer, centre, and inner; the first and last plates in straight lines from apex to base; the other, a series of rings at right angles to the other two, concentric with the base. Thus, these cross laminæ give the utmost strength to this fragile substance. The laminæ have the same degree of extension when perfect, but the mantle still extends; consequently, the inner layer is reflected turned over the outer, and gives that beautiful polish, for instance, to the cowry. The operculum to close the mouth of the shell, always placed in one position, grows by the addition of new matter to its edge, and, as the animal adds new matter to the shell, the operculum correspondingly turns round on the foot. Bivalves are similarly formed; they are, in fact, two univalves, with first a turn to the right and another to the left, united together by a ligament and inelastic suture; within, between the edge of the shells, is an elastic cartilage. The natural position of the shells is, therefore, open, muscular action being required to close them. Mr. Gray exhibited specimens of the various species treated of in his interesting lecture.

ATMOSPHERE OF THE PLANETS.

Mr. Faraday "On the Atmosphere of this and other Planets." The lecturer principally investigated the probability of atmospheres to other planets; and reasoned upon the evidences of their existence, by facts in relation to our atmosphere, and from data received from Kensington observatory. He first considered the small aerial part thrown out, as it were, from our planet, the atmosphere, its bulk and specific gravity in comparison with earth and water; but this conveying only a poor and meagre notion of its uses, and wonderful adaptation to our wants and comforts, he proceeded to enlarge upon its chemical properties with reference to combustion, respiration, vegetation, &c., and, also, its mechanical power. Air is composed chiefly of two gases, nitrogen and oxygen, in singular relation to each other. Oxygen supports combustion; nitrogen suppresses, prevents it, and, if alone, there would be none; but they are so beautifully combined, that they constitute that proportion which, if varied, would unfit it for every instance of combustion. If the air were oxygen alone, combustion would go on, and all order of nature would be upset, all things would burn; hot oil, which does not burn in common air, would burst into flame in oxygen; hot-beds, dung-heaps, fallen leaves decomposing would be fire if not held down by nitrogen as a dilutant; trees striking against each other in a storm, would ignite. Of the fitness of substances for fuel, Mr. Faraday observed, none are so innocuous, so well adapted to the purposes of mankind, as those appointed by a wise Providence. The products of wood, coal, turf, oil, &c., chiefly volatile substances, pass off and float in the air around us, harmlessly; whereas zinc and phosphorus, for instance, burning in air or oxygen, produce results annoying, injurious to animal organs, and so with others, the illustrations are endless. Air by respiration is sadly changed by being passed into the lungs only once; it is rendered unfit to be again inhaled, but appropriate for the growth and nourishment of plants; constant respiration supports vegetation—two processes, corrections of each other, keeping the air continually in a good condition. If there were more or less oxygen, there would be no life, there would be a complete derangement of the system; therefore this strange way of adjustment is absolutely necessary, for nothing can be altered without all things going wrong. Metals and rocks, by the action of the atmosphere, become oxidised: the residue, not vaporous, but solid, fixed substances. This oxidation is as essential with respiration, as part of the works of wonderfully self-adjusting nature, as exemplified in granite rocks. Their disintegration makes serviceable soils, in which vegetables grow, on which animals live. Leaving the chemical arrangement, the mechanical results are equally wonderful, and calculated to surprise every body who has not given them much attention. The atmosphere, a mantle covering the earth, five miles in extent, if of equal density, is an exceedingly small quantity of matter in comparison with the mass of the earth; but, at the same time, how beautifully adapted, if we consider it only as a retarder of action. The barometer and a tin vessel compressed and smashed, when the air was withdrawn from the inside, served as illustrations, of the mechanical power of the air, its constant force or pressure. What would be the consequence if this pressure were removed? Substances would evaporate and run off if not restored by the atmosphere. Water would evaporate, and be reduced below the common temperature. The consequence was illustrated by Wollaston's cryophorus, an instrument consisting of two glass balls, perfectly free from air, joined together by a tube. One of the balls contained a portion of distilled water, while the other parts of the instrument, which appeared empty, were full of aqueous vapor, which checked the evaporation from the water by the pressure it exerted on its surface. But, when the empty ball was plunged into a freezing mixture, the vapour was condensed: evaporation commenced from the surface of the water in the other ball, and it was frozen by the cold thus produced. The balls represent the polar and equatorial regions: the water in the latter, without the atmosphere, would evaporate and rush to the former, the vapour be condensed, whilst the water at the equator would be frozen. The climates, seasons, would disappear. What relation have these things to space, to the sun, planets, and stars? Who does not know enough to be interested in the inquiry? Is it not irresistible? Must we not think if they have atmospheres, climates, seasons, and what their nature may be,—observing how they agree or differ,—circumstances not contemplated by early astronomers, —incredulously by our progenitors? Mars is supposed to have extensive atmospheres, a star occulated by it was refracted. The various phenomena of the planets bearing upon the question, the results of observations, were discussed; but, we pass to our own bright luminary. The moon to us is most accessible, but not the least sign of an atmosphere has been discovered, and we know a great deal of her; a mountain a mile in extent can be seen, and never is it hidden by clouds; she always presents the same bright figure. Planets when occulted by her on her light or dark edge pass behind gradually, stars disappear at once. Many circumstances connected with these occultations seem to imply an atmosphere; but then she can have no water, for if so, clouds, and never has the least sign of any bern observed. She may have a perfectly clear, extremely rare atmosphere; it seems strange that we alone should have an atmosphere. In other planets, other beings may and very probably do exist, and all things agree, wonderfully suited to them as with us; but as yet we do not possess sufficient observations to decide the question. Much however may be expected from the improvements in science, and the persevering ability of our astronomers.

ANCIENT DAYS.

The description of the Egyptian curiosities, lately exhibited in London, and the splendid works of engravings representing the discoveries in Beni Hassan and Thebes, have furnished the subjects of a capital article on Ancient Days:

Nor were Isaak Waltons unknown in those early ages. Thebes and Beni Hassan abound with representations of gentlemen engaged in fishing for their amusement; sometimes in running brooks, sometimes in ponds constructed within their own grounds. One angler appears seated in a chair, others are reclining on mats spread on the green turf, beneath a shady tree, wrapped, if we may judge from the expression of the countenance, in one of those delicious reveries described by Isaak as among the pleasing consequences of his favorite occupation. The rod was short, and of one piece; the line generally single, and furnished with a bronze hook.

Some keener sportsmen used to spear with two barbed points. Embarked in a boat of papyrus, they glided over the surface of the lake or the canal as gently as possible, so as not to disturb the fish lying beneath the broad leaves of the lotus. They plunged the instrument with one or both hands. Some appear to have used a spear, which they darted to a short distance, a line being fastened to it to prevent its being lost. This species of spear was occasionally furnished with feathers to assist it flight. The end of the line was held in the hand, or wound upon a reel. It is a remarkable circumstance that the South Sea Islanders fish with winged spears nearly in the same manner.

The Egyptians had abundance of salt fish, which they cured much in the same way as we do. The body was laid open with a knife from head to tail, being divided as far as the back bone, salted, and exposed to the sun to dry. They had a rule somewhat analogous to our habit of eating salt fish on certain days in Lent. It was imposed upon them also by a religious ordinance, which enjoined that at a particular period of the year every person (the priests alone excepted) should eat a fried fish before the door of his house. The quantity of this cheap provision of nature supplied by the Nile, and transferred from it during the annual inundation to the internal canals and lakes, was in those remote days, as it still is, immense.

Pliny attributes the discovery of glass to some Phœnician mariners, who, having kindled a fire on the beach for the purpose of cooking, placed their utensils on blocks of nitre. The fire fused the nitre and the sand, and produced a vitrified substance, which subsequent improvements rendered eminently useful to mankind. The paintings of Beni Hassan demonstrate that thirty-five centuries ago the manufacture of glass, and the application of it to a great variety of purposes, were well known to the ancient Egyptians.—Those frescoes exhibit groups of glass-blowers forming bottles of a greenish hue. The specimens of Egyptian vials in the British Museum, which have been found at Thebes, are by no means ungraceful. They have long necks, bulging out toward the bottom: when filled with any liquid they would be much less easily subverted than the phials in common use amongst us. Bottles of a much larger size, capable of containing from one to two gallons, and covered with wicker work, have been also found at Thebes. Mr. S. Rogers possesses an ancient Egyptian flask, enclosed in rushes of the papyrus, exactly like those in which the Florence oil is imported into this country. Pocket bottles, cased in leather, such as we use in travelling, or sporting on the moors, for containing white wine, or *eau-de-vie*, are among the curious relics of those early times.

But our astonishment is not a little increased, when we learn from those who have explored the Theban tombs, that they have found in some, which had been previously unopened, several glass bottles of Chinese manufacture, presenting inscriptions in that language! One of these may be seen in the British Museum, and another in the museum of Alnwick Castle. On three of these bottles the legend is—"The flower opens, and lo! another year." They are of a manufacture much inferior to that of the porcelain of China, indicating that they were of a date anterior to the period at which the art was carried to so much perfection in that country. These discoveries lead back the mind to ages of which we have hitherto had no conception. How were the bottles in question conveyed to Egypt? Did the latter country carry on a direct trade to China, or did it import articles of Chinese manufacture from India? If we suppose a trade existing between India, or China, and Egypt, three thousand five hundred years ago, to which of these nations is the precedence in civilisation and in the arts to be awarded?

There are in the British Museum many Theban articles of glazed pottery, and glass ornaments, such as beads for chaplets or necklaces, and many imitations in glass of precious stones. It is clear from these specimens, and from the engravings on some of them, that the early Egyptian artists were acquainted with some instrument for cutting glass, though we have no proof that they used the diamond for this purpose. They also knew how to make casts in vitrified materials, and to counterfeit in glass the amethyst and the emerald with a degree of success that has been yet unequalled in any other country. Nor were they unpractised in the ingenious process by which the representation of a bird or a flower may be imprisoned within a piece of glass, so as to form part of its own substance. It would appear that they constructed the device from filaments of grains or colored glass in the first instance, put together in the Mosaic style, then covered with transparent lamina of glass, and all fused together with so much skill, that no joinings in any part of the work can even now be detected by the most powerful magnifier.

Some years ago, a Frenchman attempted to introduce a process of this kind into England. He incorporated colored portraits or flowers with the bottoms of tumbler glasses, and sometimes with glass medallions which he affixed to the sides of decanters. Specimens of this kind of workmanship were often exhibited in the windows of Green's warehouse, St. Paul's church-yard; and may, I believe, be still seen at Pellatt's manufactory, in Holland street, Blackfriar's road. But they failed to excite much attention: there was a want of finish about them, from the circumstance that the colored material was porcelain painted in the usual manner, and afterward inserted in the vitrious substance, while the latter was in a state of fusion. Hence there was an opacity about the specimens which was fatal to their success. The Egyptians formed the whole of glass, and with such ingenuity that the device seemed as perfect on one side as on the other.—Figures of birds were thus composed of extremely small filaments or cylinders of several inches in length; they were then cut through at intervals and each portion so divided contained in itself a perfect copy of the bird.

Every body knows that it is by an operation of superfusion the glass pieces used in the Mosaics on the vaults of the domes in several of the churches at Venice and Rome, have been enabled to preserve their original colors and gilding for centuries with unimpaired lustre. I happened to have in my possession some of the gilt squares which contributed to constitute a beautiful Mosaic on one of the domes of St. Sophia at Constantinople. I purchased them at the door of the mosque from a workman employed in clearing out the ruins of a dome, which was blown down by a tempest while I was sojourning in that capital. One side of a small diamond of glass was first gilt in the usual way; it was then very thinly coated with the vitrified material while in a state of fusion. An Egyptian sarcophagus of granite may be occasionally seen cased over in the same manner, in order to preserve the sculptures and legends engraved upon the stone.—The celebrated Portland vase now in the British Museum was long supposed to be a real sardonyx. It is known now to be formed of layers of colored glass united by fusion. Imitations of it have been executed by Wedgewood.

Progress of Vegetable Life.—First upon the burning sand, or naked rock, the simplest structure of vegetable life, the lichen, almost invisible to the eye, fixes itself, blown possibly by the breeze. Its generation is scarcely understood—it boasts no flowers which require time for its developement, or food for their secretion. They struggle through their ephemeral existence either upon the confines of eternal snow, or upon the scorching regions of the torrid zone; they fulfil the general law of nature—they die; but in their death they are harbingers of life; they decompose the particles of which they are formed, unite with the oxygen of the air, and acid is the result, which eats its way into the crevices of the rocks, or insinuates itself amid the sand, when its other particles form new combinations, and burying themselves, become a first layer of vegetable mould; cracks and crevices thus are formed, in which moisture is deposited, these become enlarged, either by the expansion produced by heat, or by frost; the granite mass is burst asunder, or slow disintegration occurs. In the thin stratum or mould a tribe, a little higher in the scale of vegetable life, is developed, probably some elegant formed moss, which bears a miniature resemblance to the tree and shrubs; these, too run through their destined course; they die, and leave behind their remains for the birth place of some more perfect plants, such as the grass, the saxifrage, the wormwoods, and plants with small leaves and low slender stems. The vegetable mould now deepens, generation succeeds to generation, plants of a more complex structure, of a high stature, such as shrubs and bushes, begin to rise upon the rock, or the sand, now no longer an inhospitable mass; at last the loftiest monarchs of the forest are developed, and spread over an immense surface, for perchance a single seed, wafted by the wind, borne by some bird, washed by some flood, or swallowed by some animal, and thus prepared for germination is the means by which the new generation bursts into birth, and changes the face of nature. There is an uninterrupted circle of events on which the preservation and gradual improvement of all the productions of nature hangs, and there is an endless source of inquiry for man.—*Dr. Sigmond.*

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

From the New York Commercial Advertiser.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The most prominent topic of the London papers is the fatal riot near Canterbury, of which we published a long account on the arrival of the Great Western. The subject had been brought up in Parliament, in consequence of certain serious charges alleged against the magistrates of Kent and the keepers of the lunatic asylum, in which Courtenay had been confined, for allowing him to go at large. The charge was made in the Chronicle. Courtenay's real name, it seems, was John Nicholls Tom.

The affair was investigated by the magistrates on the 4th, at Faversham in Kent, fifteen of the prisoners being before them, four of whom were committed on the charge of wilful murder. Nine of the rioters were killed in the affray.

Mr. and Mrs. Stevenson left London on the 4th of June, on a short visit to Earl Spencer.

The London Chronicle of June 7th, contains a full report of the dinner given to Sir Francis Head, on the 6th. When the health of Sir Francis was proposed, he rose and commenced a speech in which, he said, he was anxious to explain what had been the conduct of the North American colonies, and that of the United States and their citizens; but before he had entered upon the details of his exposition, "he was so much overcome by his embarrassment that he was utterly unable to go on, and, after several unavailing attempts, resumed his seat amidst loud cheers.

Martin, the lunatic who set fire to the York Minster some years ago, died in Bedham, on the 3d of June. Although quiet in his department, he was obliged to be closely watched, having a strong propensity for mischief. He was between 50 and 60 years of age.

The young D'Israelite had got into a new scrape, in consequence of some charge of bribery being brought against him by a lawyer. He had written a recriminatory letter to one of the morning papers, and a criminal information had been filed against him in the Queen's Bench. He subsequently published another letter which contained the following passage:—

"I repeat that the statement of Mr. Austin was false, and, inasmuch as he never attempted to substantiate it, I conclude that it was, on his side, but the blustering artifice of a rhetorical hireling, availing himself of the vile license of a loose tongued lawyer, not only to make a statement which was false, but to make it with a consciousness of its falsehood."

By the following article, which we copy from the Liverpool Mail of June 7th, it will be seen that we may soon expect another English steamer in the American waters:—

First Steam Ship from Liverpool to New York.—We have great gratification in observing that Liverpool is not to be left behind Bristol in steam navigation so long as we had reason to apprehend. The spirited proprietors of that splendid vessel, the Royal William, which has performed so many successful voyages, invariably beating her Majesty's steam packet, is under appointment to cross the Atlantic, and will sail from Liverpool for New York on the 5th of July. Her accommodations will be of the first order, her berths commodious, and she will carry a surgeon. From the well known sailing powers of the Royal William, it would not surprise us if she should make the speediest voyage yet performed; and she is built with peculiar arrangements for safety. We congratulate the inhabitants of Liverpool on the spirit thus early displayed, and the determination evinced that the Mersey shall not be the *last* river from which steam ships shall proceed in connecting the United States with England.

HER MAJESTY'S CORONATION ROBES.—During the whole of yesterday vast crowds of respectable people were attracted to the house of Mr. Edward Howe, a silk weaver, in Castle street, not far from Shoreditch church, to view the splendid robes to be worn by her Majesty at the approaching coronation, and which were just finished and out from the loom on that morning.

The contract for the manufacture of the robes as well as 650 yards of the most beautiful silk for the hanging and decorating of Westminster Abbey, was taken by Mr. Stilwell, of White Lion street, Norton Falgate, who confided the task to Mr. Edward Howe and Mr. William Coe, two of the most ingenious operatives in the silk trade.

The robe, which is one of the most superb pieces of manufacture that can be imagined, is 10 yards in length, and of the same pattern as that worn by George IV. at his coronation. It appears that a number of different patterns had been submitted to her Majesty for inspection, and the one chosen by the Queen, as above stated, was that worn by her royal uncle, George IV.

It also appears that Mr. Howe was the *artiste* who had executed the order on that occasion, and having by him many of the cones and patterns then used, he was enabled to accomplish the task much better, and with much greater ease, than any other person could have done. The ground or warp is of the most rich gold-colored silk, and the shoot consists of gold and silver twist, and rich silks of various shades.

Some idea may be formed of the variety when no less than 20 different shuttles were obliged to be in work at the same time. The principal surface appears to be massive gold, and the figures which are bold and considerably raised, are of the most magnificent description. Those of the regal crown, the rose, the shamrock and the thistle, are truly beautiful.

The eagle, the fleur-de-lis, and other foreign national emblems, are also very prominent and beautifully executed, and do infinite credit to the skill, taste, and judgment of the manufacturer. The hangings are of a less costly description, but are still of a most tasteful kind. The ground is of blue satin, and the shoot of gold-colored rich silk.

The fact of the order for these splendid articles having been sent to Spitalfields has given the greatest satisfaction to the whole of the industrious operatives of that district.

A public character of fortune and celebrity is about to bequeath 1,500*l.* stock to the London University College. The interest is to be spent in one gold, and two silver medals, which are to be given annually to the writers of the best, and the two next to the best essays upon certain prescribed subjects. The donor directs that the theses shall follow every five years in a prescribed rotation, namely, the best exposure of priestcraft among the Jews, and all other nations prior to the birth of Christ; the best exposure of priestcraft in Christendom since the birth of Christ; the best exposure of priestcraft since the birth of Christ in countries not Christian; the best exposure of superstition generally, and the essay for the fifth year is to be an exposure of the frauds and falsehoods committed in literary, philosophical, and scientific works, in favor of superstition. We apprehend that the last essay may extend itself to many octavo volumes.

FRANCE.

The Paris papers of June 3d, announce the arrival at that city of Mr. Muhlenburg, envoy extraordinary, &c. to the Court of Austria from the United States. He was presented to the King of France, with Mr. Clay, his secretary, on the 2d.

The rail-road committee of the Chamber of Deputies had reported the bill for the Havre and Paris rail-road, without amendment.

The bill for the reduction of the 5 per cents. was to be reported to the Chamber of Peers on the 9th.

The Chamber of Deputies was engaged upon a bill granting an extraordinary credit of 18,171,408 francs, for keeping up the French possessions in the North of Africa.

The King was to review the National Guards of Paris on Sunday, the 10th of June.

A Toulon letter dated June 2d, states that the brig of war Dupetit Thouars was ordered to sail immediately on a secret mission, supposed to Mexico.

The Toulon papers state that the sloop of war Perle, the brig Voltigeur, and the transport Indienne, had received orders to sail for the coast of Mexico, and that the brig Badine had sailed for the same destination.

There was a rumor current in Paris that the Duke of Orleans was about setting out for the Northern frontier. Also that General Bernard was to be appointed commandent general in Africa, and be succeeded in the War department by Marshal Soult.

The *Journal des Debats* announces the death of the Duchess d'Abrantes—widow of Junot—on the 7th of June.

BELGIUM AND HOLLAND.

The *Commerce Belge* announces that the cabinet of the Hague has made known to the Conference in London, that the King of Holland is ready to evacuate forts Lille and Liefkenshock, which, under the treaty of November 15, are to belong to Belgium. The King of Belgium continued protesting against the arrangements of the Conference. Much diplomatic activity existed between Paris, Brussels and London.

It was reported in the Paris journals that Prussia was preparing to enforce the surrender by Belgium of Vanloo and other strong places awarded to Holland; but these reports were not credited at Berlin. It was not doubted, however, that the combined cabinets were disposed to enforce a final settlement of the disputes between Holland and Belgium.

There had been several attempts at riot in Brussels—all put down, however, by the military. They originated in political feelings.

SPAIN.

It seems that the peace-maker Munagori has not by any means given up his plan of relieving the Basque provinces from the afflictions of the civil war. We find the annexed paragraphs in one of the London papers.

A letter from Sare of the 28th, informs us that Muniagori had had an interview at Passages, with Lord John Hay on the evening of the 26th, and that his lordship had communicated to him a despatch from his government, authorizing him to afford the independent chief all the aid he might require for the success of his undertaking.

Muniagori had returned to Sare on the 27th, and published a short proclamation, in which he announced that he had been promised the support of both France and England in his attempt to restore peace to the four provinces, and to obtain for them the full enjoyment of their ancient privileges.

The number of volunteers already enrolled under his banners, exceed 700; and in the night of the 26th, the lieutenant-colonel of the second battalion of Guipuscoa came to Sare to offer him his services.

Don Carlos left Estella, with his ministers, on the 29th of May. Just before his departure, he caused the Bishop of Leon, the auditor-general, and the fiscal, to be arrested. The auditor-general, Senor Barricarti, it is said, was shot two hours afterward, and it was reported that the same fate awaited the bishop and the fiscal.

Don Carlos arrived at Tolosa on the 31st, and on the next day reviewed his troops. Generals Zariategui and Elio had been condemned to death. General Guergue was disgraced, and was to be succeeded by Gen. Maroto.

A French custom-house officer had been shot by the Carlists; charged, the Carlist accounts say, with plundering.

It was supposed that Don Carlos was aiming to try his fortune in the Asturias. Espartero was preparing to march on Estella. The government had succeeded in making contracts for provisions till September.

The forces of Espartero were estimated at 45,000. Those of Don Carlos at 18,000.

PORTUGAL.

Abolition of the Slave Trade.—The Portuguese Government have agreed to a new treaty for the suppression of the slave trade; and Lord Howard de Walden who has arrived at Falmouth from Lisbon, brought it with him for the ratification of the British Government. It is said, that the treaty provides for an unrestricted right of search of Portuguese vessels with severe penalties for unnecessary detention.

AUSTRIA.

Ali Effendi, second secretary of the Turkish embassy at Vienna, drowned himself in the Danube on the 27th of May. Cause unknown, but supposed to be a violent attack of home sickness.

CANADIAN AFFAIRS.

CANADA.

From the Kingston Chronicle, 11th inst.

The special Court, Mr. Justice McLean presiding, for the trial of the eight persons charged with treason in this district, has terminated in the acquittal of all the prisoners tried. Reynolds, as stated in our last, was acquitted on Friday.—Le Sage and Meyers, were admitted to bail, each on his own recognizance of L500. On Saturday, Lewis, Orr, Lafontaine and Marsh were tried together, and Day on Monday. In the case of the four tried on Saturday, who were arrested with arms in their possession, and against whom the strongest evidence was adduced, the Jury were out from 3 o'clock in the afternoon of that day until 6 o'clock, P. M. on Monday. We understand that they were informed by the Court on Monday, that they would not be discharged, until they had rendered a verdict.

FROM THE FRONTIER.

From the Jefferson County Whig—Extra.

SACKETS HARBOR, July 12,
1 o'clock, P. M.

About 10 o'clock this morning, the steamer Telegraph, in the service of the United States, arrived from a cruise among the Thousand Isles, and brought with her two prisoners of Johnson's gang of desperadoes, and Johnson's famous twelve oared boat, so much extolled for its swiftness.

On the morning of the 11th Captain Gwynn, of the 1st regiment of infantry, commanding the Telegraph, obtained information of the haunt of Johnson, and with the British party, made arrangements for surprising and capturing the gang, but owing to the difficulty of approaching the house, on account of the roughness of the country, and the density of the woods and thickets, the parties did not approach the house simultaneously, as was intended, the British party getting to the ground a little sooner than the other, and approaching on the same side. The whole of Johnson's gang, with the exception of two men, made their escape. The two men taken were asleep. There was found in the house of John Farrow, on Grindstone Island, a quantity of arms—pistols, rifles and muskets.—The names of the prisoners taken are Riely Toney and Jonathan Turnacliffe.

Those who made their escape were William Johnson, John Farrow, Robert Smith, William Robbins, John Van Clute, and Allen Early.—They were fired on, but with what effect is not known. After a thorough search by the whole party, consisting of 80 men, they were not able to discern what had become of the fugitives.

The two prisoners, under the charge of deputy sheriff M'Culloch, are now in this place, and will be turned over to the proper authorities, to be dealt with according to law.

The boat of Johnson's is 28 feet long and 4½ feet wide, clinker built, painted black at the bottom, white above, with a yellow streak about six inches wide, just under the gunwale, ornamented with a red stripe above and below. The inside of the boat is red. She has one set of sweeps, and one set of short oars, so as to row either single or double handed.

This boat is so light that two men can carry her with ease, and she is capable of transporting 20 men with their arms. She had on board when taken, beside some arms, an American flag, which no doubt was intended to be used when passing British vessels, as a deception.

The Telegraph returns to the vicinity of the Thousand Islands to-morrow morning.

The two following paragraphs are from the Montreal Herald of Monday:

"The Populaire of the 6th inst. contains a detail of the losses sustained by the rebels since the 25th of November last, in churches and houses burned and pillaged by the troops and volunteers. The total amount is estimated at L24,935. In the county of the Lake of Two Mountains, it appears that there were two churches, two presbyteries, 1 convent, 1 wind-mill, 111 inhabited houses, 12 barns, and 168 outhouses burned, and 575 families pillaged, the claim for which is valued at L57,566. At St. Charles, there were 18 houses destroyed, valued at L1950, and the grain and merchandize burnt and pillaged is valued at L5330. At St. Denis, the troops and volunteers under the command of Col. Gore, ten days after the repulse on the 23d of November, out of revenge, burned forty-five houses, which, with other property consumed, is valued at L19,800.

On the news room slate, it is stated, on the authority of a gentleman who arrived in town on Saturday evening, in two and a half days from Buffalo, that intelligence had reached that town of an engagement having taken place between about two hundred Americans and our regular and volunteer troops, near Malden, when sixteen of the pirates were killed, and two of their opponents. It is not stated whether any prisoners were taken. The two hundred pirates formed only a detachment from the main body, which is stationed farther up, and is said to be daily increasing in numbers."

The Alexandria Gazette remarks, that the Judge of the Criminal Court of the District of Columbia, is confined exclusively to the investigation of criminal matters, while on the bench.

SUICIDES, CASUALTIES, &C.

An inquest was held on the body of John Carter, a mulatto, aged 23, a native of Norfolk, Va. and also upon the body of his wife Margaret, aged 21, a native of Fredericks, Va. residing at No. 72 Center street. It appeared in evidence before the coroner's jury summoned for the occasion, that the wife had of late suffered herself to drink too much, and had also acted imprudently with several of her male acquaintances. Her husband, who has always been a sober, steady man, (a barber by trade) became jealous of her, and, as he thought, not without good cause. Yesterday morning, about three o'clock, he got up from bed and drank a glass of liquor, after which he took a razor, and while his wife was lying asleep before him, he cut her throat from ear to ear, causing her death instantaneously.

He then attempted to destroy himself in the same manner and with the same instrument, but he only succeeded in cutting through his windpipe, missing the main arteries. The noise which he had made, aroused some of the inmates of the house, who rushed in, and on seeing what had occurred, they promptly sent the husband, who was still alive, to the hospital, and despatched a messenger for the coroner.—That officer reached the hospital a few minutes before the man died, but he retained his senses to the last, and confessed that he had murdered his wife because she was a bad woman. The jury, in the case of the wife, returned a verdict of wilful murder against the husband, and in his case, a verdict of suicide was returned. It appeared also in evidence, that he first attempted to destroy his child, but it was rescued by his wife's mother, who ran to the police office for assistance, but before it came the deed had been committed.—*Courier.*

Remarkable Incident.—During the first thunder-gust, on the evening of the 11th inst. the electric fluid struck in one of the upper rooms of the high building at the corner of Broadway and Chambers street. The apartment is small—not more than eighteen by twenty feet and was occupied at the time by three ladies. The windows were raised, and there was standing upon a table two or three feet from one of them, a wire bird-cage, in which was a valuable canary songster. The cage was whirled out of the window by the shock, and torn into a thousand fragments, the poor canary being killed outright. Neither of the ladies felt the shock at the moment, though much terrified. This morning, however, they are all afflicted with pain in the back, as though the spinal marrow had been influenced by the electric fluid.—*N. Y. Commercial.*

From the New York Courier and Enquirer.

Accident.—Last night, about half past 10 o'clock, as Mr. Hull, of Monrovia, Cayuga co. was driving along Broadway, in company with a friend, one of the wheels of his wagon came off and the horses, which were very spirited, started of at a tremendous pace. They ran from Wall street as far as Liberty street, when Mr. Hull was thrown out upon the payment with great violence. He was taken at once, by some gentlemen passing by, to Dr. Atkin's house in Liberty street where every attention was bestowed upon him. It was then ascertained that his skull was badly fractured, and he was sent to the hospital where he now lies in a very critical state.

Accident.—A child of Mr. Daniel Pearsall, residing near Kipp's Bay, was yesterday drowned by falling into the cistern of his father's house. An inquest was held upon the body, and the jury returned a verdict of accidentally drowned.

Fatal Effects of Somnambulism.—The Coroner yesterday held an inquest on the body of a young man, who walked out of the third story window of a house in Murray street, while in a state of somnambulism. He was found dead on the pavement, and the Jury returned a verdict of accidental death.

DEATH OF THE HERMIT.

An inquest was held on the 4th of July, over the body of Hope Peterkin, a Scotchman, aged about 45 years, found drowned in the Passaic river, a short distance below this city. It appeared by the evidence of some boys on the shore at the time, that he went into the river to bathe, and swam out into the middle of the river and attempted to return, but soon sung out for help and began to sink, and before assistance could reach him disappeared. His body was recovered in a short time, but too late to save his life.—The verdict of the jury was "accidental death by drowning while bathing in the river." Hope was a son of a Scotch Presbyterian clergyman, and came to this country to seek his fortune about 19 years ago. He first established himself in the bleaching business at the English Neighborhood in Bergen county; and not succeeding to his satisfaction, disposed of his property there and went to the South. Here he fell into the hands of sharpers and lost all his property.

He became disheartened, dejected, and disgusted with the world, and wandered from place to place, until he finally reached Newark, about six years ago. He obtained permission to build himself a small hut in the woods, near the Passaic river, where he lived a secluded hermit's life entirely alone, occasionally working for the neighbors, to enable him to procure the necessaries of life. He was, in the language of those best acquainted with him, one of the honestest men living. In his youth he had received a liberal education, and was a first-rate scholar. He spent most of his time in reading and writing.—His remarks on certain passages of the Bible, written in the margin, show that he was no stranger to its contents. He left no property, excepting a great number of letters from his friends and correspondents in this country and in Europe, and a large bundle of manuscripts of his own writing. Hope had never been married, and the reason he gave for remaining single was, that he had been engaged to a lady in Scotland, and never, to the day of his death, did he abandon the idea of yet being able to return and fulfil his engagement with her.—*Newark Eagle.*

SHOCKING CATASTROPHE! SEVERAL LIVES LOST.

We learn from the Miners' Journal, that on the morning of Thursday last, a keg of powder exploded in a dwelling-house in Norwegian street, the effects of which were frightful beyond description. Five persons were dreadfully burnt, three of whom have since died, and the recovery of the remaining persons is considered doubtful. Two or three others were also burnt, but not dangerously. The explosion occurred in the following manner:—One of the men went into the middle of the room to fill his flask with powder from the keg. While in the act of doing this, another was lighting his pipe with an ignited stick, and approached to converse—a spark flew off into the powder, and the whole exploded. The front of the house was thrown out several inches, so that it became necessary to prop it. A man standing in the door way was thrown out against the paling. The deceased are a hired girl, an old man, and a boy, who died after suffering the most excruciating agonies. The sight of the sufferers was heart rending—their blackened faces, lacerated bodies, and piercing cries of distress were harrowing to the feelings of the beholder. The names of the principal sufferers are as follows:—John Descal and his son, Michael Quinn, Michael Ryan, Margaret Shaeller, and Eleanor Drescal.

Since the above was in type, we learn that one of the others is dead.—*Inquirer.*

From the Saratoga Sentinel of yesterday.

A coroner's jury was summoned on the 5th inst. at Waterford, to sit on the body of Mr. Watson Waterman, of that village, which was found lying near the turnpike, about a mile north of the place, early on the morning of that day. It appeared in testimony that Mr. W. had been to Troy the day previous, in company with another individual, that they returned to Waterford about 2 o'clock the next morning, when the companion of Mr. W. left him, and the latter, as was supposed, had proceeded to his stable with his horse and wagon. A French laborer, who had lodged under a shed adjoining the turnpike, testified that between two and three o'clock the noise of an empty wagon passing rapidly by aroused him; that he went up the turnpike, until he came to the lifeless body of Mr. Waterman; that he took from him a watch, which he afterward sold in Troy. This circumstance, together with the fact that the witness had previously told a different story relative to the watch, induced a suspicion that Mr. W. had come to his death by foul means; but the fact that no money was taken from his pockets, though he had $70 about him, and other proofs which were abduced, confirmed the jury in the opinion that his death was caused by accident—probably the falling out of his wagon, and the passing of one of the wheels over his head. The Frenchman, however, was committed, on his own confession, for larceny.

Mr. W. has left a wife and three children.

Coroner's Inquest.—An inquest was held on Friday, and continued on Monday last, over the body of John Kirby, of Alexandria, D. C. who died suddenly on Thursday night last, at the house of Mr. Thomas Lewis, on 7th street in this city. Several witnesses were examined, who testified that the deceased was a man of sober habits; that he worked at his trade (bricklaying) the greater part of the day on Thursday; that about 8 o'clock, P. M. of that day he took a dose of medicine, which he purchased of a vegetable doctor, a very few minutes after the exhibition of which he was seized with violent pains and spasms, which continued until his death, which occurred about a quarter before 11 o'clock, two hours and a half after taking the medicine. Medical aid was called in about 9 o'clock, but the patient was already beyond the reach of remedy. A post mortem examination was had, and a chemical analysis of the "vegetable medicine" was made by Dr. Thomas P. Jones, which resulted in the detection of a large quantity of sulphate of zinc, and other emetic and cathartic medicines, and the presence of a portion of strychnia (though not actually found to exist) was strongly suspected. The jury, after a careful investigation of the circumstances connected with the death of this unfortunate man, (who leaves a wife and two small children to lament his untimely demise,) returned a verdict that "the deceased came to his death by causes unknown to the jury."—*National Intelligencer.*

Female Heroism.—A Miss Mary Clark, school teacher at Medway, Mass. in returning from her labors through a field where some cattle were grazing, was furiously attacked by a young heifer, excited by a red shawl the young lady wore, tossed in the air, her garments torn, books and maps scattered, and had several wounds inflicted upon her. When seizing the animal by the horns she struggled as she retreated back to the stone wall, over which she miraculously escaped.

CORONER'S REPORT.

A black man named Thomas Watkins, hung himself at the Eastern Penitentiary, yesterday. He was seventy-four years of age and was sentenced about a year ago to two years imprisonment.

A boy fifteen years of age, named John Bryan, fell into the Schuylkill, yesterday, and was drowned. He was endeavoring to get the boat, to which he belonged, out into the stream.

Patrick Welsh, twenty-two years of age, a hand on board another boat, was drowned in the same way.

Accident.—A boy about eight years old was accidentally run over yesterday by a wagon near the corner of Union and Second streets. The wheels passed over and broke both his thighs, which were set by Dr. McClellan.—*Herald & Sentinel.*

Caution to Hack Drivers.—On Monday a gentleman from Boston took a hack at the steamboat wharf, to go to south Fifth street. On arriving, he found that he wished to go to north Fifth street. When there, the driver demanded one dollar. The gentleman resisted the payment, and the driver threatened. A citizen present proposed to refer the whole matter to Alderman Heuzleman. The driver, objected, but he was forced to go—he was fined five dollars and costs. —*U. S. Gazette.*

Outrage.—On Sunday afternoon, a French gentleman, connected with a high school at Germantown, who was standing in the Franklin Square, near the Fountain, was grossly insulted by a squad of boys who are in the habit of frequenting that neighborhood. A hat which he wore with rather a broad brim, was the only provocation. An officer arrived in the midst of the fracas, and instead of dispersing the boys, ordered the stranger from the premises! There should be a sufficient police force in such places, to prevent these disturbances, which are not unfrequent. And that force should consist of men who can attend to their duties; instead of sullying the reputation of our city by committing outrages upon strangers.—*Advocate.*

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

The Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Rail Road Company, has declared a dividend of four per cent.

Several deaths happened at Baltimore, last week, from drinking cold water.

The Indiana State Temperance Society, have passed a resolution in favor of total abstinence.

Public baths are much needed, in all densely populated places.

On the 2d June, Mr. Muhlenburg and Mr. Clay, were presented to the Emperor of Austria.

It is said that the English government has purchased the city of Aden, on the Red Sea.

On the 28th ult. the small pox hospital at Vicksburg, was burnt down.

The Queen of England, has become patroness to the London Temperance Society.

With five exceptions all the State prisoners at Montreal, have been admitted to bail.

Vinegar administered in full and frequent doses, somebody says, will cure hydrophobia.

Peaches were very abundant in New Orleans, on the 4th inst. So says the Picayune.

The Cleveland and Newberg Rail Road, was put in operation on the 4th inst.

The receipts of the Harlem Rail Road, N. Y. on the 4th inst. amounted to nearly fourteen hundred dollars.

It is said that more than $40,000 are annually paid by the New Orleans hotels, for mint to be used in Juleps.

The bill for the remission of duties on goods destroyed by the fire in New York, passed both Houses of Congress.

A fellow named Tallett, at N. Y. was held to bail in $800, for cruelly beating with the butt of a whip, a mare he was driving in a butcher cart.

Two young men of St. John's College, Annapolis, Md. fought a duel a few days since at Bladensburg, with broadswords.

The Norfolk Beacon remarks, that that town was never more healthy in the summer than during the present season.

A riot occurred in New Harmony, Ia. a short time since, in which negroes and whites were contending. A black man was killed.

The American Bank, Boston, redeems its own notes, and they are also received by the Suffolk Bank.

The Mobile Typographical Society, have opened a correspondence on the subject of erecting a monument to Benjamin Franklin.

Lord Durham has revoked the proclamation made by Lord Gosford, offering rewards for the apprehension of various persons in Canada.

The Vermont Whig State Convention, at Montpelier, passed a unanimous resolution in favor of abolishing imprisonment for debt.

T. Crooks announced that he would make an ascension in Pittsburgh, in a balloon 50 feet high, and 90 in circumference, on the 11th inst.

The Cashier and Teller of the Fulton Bank, Boston, have been indicted for embezzling the funds of the bank.

John Murphy, employed on the canal, near Richmond, Va. was killed on the 16th inst. by a man called William Welsh.

Mr. Vanscaik, was killed on the 13th inst. by John Eldridge, in an affray, which occurred near Peoria, Illinois.

Mr. Shattun, a lawyer retained by Rathbun, at Buffalo, was imprisoned three days for contempt of court.

N. P. Ames, of Springfield, Mass. has cast a bell for the City Hall, New York, which weighs nearly eight thousand pounds.

Six or eight laborers on the canal, near Richmond, died suddenly on the 12th inst. from drinking cold water.

An uncle and his nephew had a pugilistic encounter in the Boston Athenæum, much to the disgrace of that seat of learning.

It has been proposed to establish a line of steam ships from Rotterdam to New York, to make the passage in fifteen days.

Captain Jonathan Winship, had a short time since, ten thousand roses in bloom at his garden, in Brighton, Mass.

The U. S. Bank bonds authorised to be sold by the recent act of Congress, amount to about six millions of dollars.

The Northern Bank of Kentucky, has declared a dividend of three and a half per cent. for the last six months.

In Cincinnati, during the week ending on the fourth inst. there was only one death, and that of a child fourteen months old.

The Baltimore and Hartford Turnpike Company, has declared a dividend of two a half per cent. for the last six months.

The ship Columbiana, at New Orleans, from Liverpool, brought 20,000 sovereigns for the Commercial Bank, of that city.

On the night of the 23d inst. 850 emigrating Cherokees, arrived at Tuscumbia, Ala. on their way to the west.

A fine steam boat is now plying between Havre and St. Petersburg, stopping at Copenhagen.

The West Chester Silk Company, recently sold 35 home manufactured silk kerchiefs at auction, from $1.75 to $3 each.

Jacob Thomas, charged with abstracting money from letters, while post master at New Castle, Schuylkill county, has been acquitted.

Mrs. Wirt, widow of the late William Wirt, is about to publish at Baltimore, a splendid floral dictionary, with fifty-eight engravings.

A house No. 61 Cross street, New York, was found by an inquest, to contain three hundred and sixty persons.

Congress has appropriated $26,000, for rebuilding an edifice at West Point, recently destroyed by fire.

A fire occurred at New Orleans, on the 5th inst. in which the loss to the Insurance Companies amounts to seventy-five thousand dollars.

A fire broke out at Romney, Va. on the 4th inst. which destroyed property, valued at ten thousand dollars.

The Pennsylvania Colonization Society, have received one thousand three hundred and forty-two dollars during the last month.

At the celebration of the 4th of July, in Providence, R. I. twenty-nine veterans of the Revolution, appeared in the procession, whose ages united amounted to 2195 years.

Look Out.—A new batch of counterfeits was put into circulation yesterday morning, of the denomination of ten dollars on the State Bank, Boston, Perkin's plate. They are tolerably well executed, and signatures very pale.—*N. Y. Express.*

Twenty-two wagons with near [illegible] passed through Columbus, Ohio, on [illegible] on their way to Missouri, from [illegible] trict, U. C.

John Jacob Astor, has given $[illegible] German Society in this city, of which [illegible] sident; to be employed in protecting [illegible] emigrants from imposition.

George Wilson, supposed to have [illegible] Express mail, on the 15th ult. was [illegible] Coffee county, Tennessee. When ta[illegible] about his person $40,000.

Among the public measures inte[illegible] carried out in Lower Canada, is the [illegible] the island of Montreal, from the burde[illegible] tenures.

The Houston Banner, recommends [illegible] not to purchase Texas money, until [illegible] in New Orleans, where it will be [illegible] take advice on the subject.

James McCartin, porter in the store [illegible] & Haydock, N. Y. a few days since [illegible] suicide by taking laudanum, efforts w[illegible] made for his recovery.

The ship Nathaniel Hooper, Capt. [illegible] from Havana for Boston, was lost on [illegible] tucket South Shoal, on the the 6th [illegible] crew were saved.

Provision was made by Congress, for [illegible] fying the State of Maine, for expens[illegible] quent on the imprisonment of Messrs [illegible] and Baker, by the British authorities.

The Bank Convention which ass[illegible] cently at Tuscaloosa, have fixed upon [illegible] July, 1839, for the resumption of sp[illegible] ments by the banks of Alabama.

A young man named Jacob Newma[illegible] cently drowned while bathing, near [illegible] don, Pa.

Detroit contains about 10,000 inhab[illegible] there was only one interment, an infa[illegible] week ending July 7th.

Two hundred and twenty-nine per[illegible] last week in New York, seventy-one [illegible] from the heat, and excess in the use of co[illegible]

The New Haven Herald says, the he[illegible] water of the canal, on the Hambden lev[illegible] is several feet deep, was such as to de[illegible] fish by thousands.

A man was lately fined in Boston fo[illegible] and costs for beating a horse, and fiv[illegible] more with costs for shaking his fist in a [illegible] face, who remonstrated with him. H[illegible] poor man, or the penalty would hav[illegible] greater.

A short time since, Mr. Parnell with [illegible] and two children, were drowned in att[illegible] to cross Mill Creek, nine miles above C[illegible] nati.

Two brothers by the name of Fireash [illegible] drowned at the Dry Dock, Norfolk, on [illegible] inst. The eldest was about 14.

There are in North Carolina, eleven [illegible] Factories in actual operation, and eig[illegible] being built.

Dr. Quin, from Ireland, fell on the [illegible] from the fourth story window of Wa[illegible] hotel, New Orleans, into the alley beneath [illegible] was killed.

A man of the name of Bacon, at Ro[illegible] has been charged with destroying by [illegible] cords of wood, belonging to the same [illegible] Traveller, of that city.

Dr. N. R. Smith, of Baltimore, has be[illegible] pointed to the Chair of the Theory and P[illegible] of Medicine, in the Medical Department [illegible] Transylvania University, at Lexington, [illegible]

Mr. Clayton, made a balloon ascens[illegible] Cincinnati, on the 4th of July, accompan[illegible] married lady. They came down thirty-fi[illegible] distant, in Clinton county.

The New Hampshire Legislature c[illegible] session, after having continued thirty-t[illegible] in which eighty-five acts and resolution[illegible] passed.

The Susquehanna Rail Road Company [illegible] a reward of $500 for the discovery of the p[illegible] who set fire to the stable at the depot, ne[illegible] Park, in Baltimore, last week.

The Colonial Freemen says, there is a [illegible] in the island of Jamaica, 140 years old [illegible] born at the commencement of the first M[illegible] war.

Dr. Bowring, is at Smyrna, endeavoring [illegible] fect on the part of the English governme[illegible] East India Company, a project for a rail r[illegible] be constructed by them from the Red Sea [illegible] tide.

Lease of a Farm for One Year.—If a le[illegible] made for the term of a year and the tenan[illegible] the land with spring grain, he has no right [illegible] crop, for it must be cut after the time is [illegible] *Law Intelligencer.*

Steamboat Laws in England.—"I ha[illegible] wish to spend the rest of my life in Botany B[illegible] said a captain of a steamboat plying between [illegible] don and Calais when he was importuned [illegible] on a little more steam to pass his antagonist [illegible] far ahead. The New York Whig says,—"[illegible] a pity we have no Botany Bay to send our [illegible] quent captains to."

An extraordinary fossil tusk was recen[illegible] covered at Monroeville, Ohio, while exca[illegible] the Sandusky Railroad. The tusk is [illegible] whole—the original length is estimated [illegible] feet, the base a foot in diameter. The p[illegible] hard, of polished ivory, as this enamel al[illegible] in these relics, the rest crumbling. Weig[illegible] timated at 150 lbs. Some fragments of [illegible] were found near it. The depth was fi[illegible] from the surface in a marsh as is alwa[illegible] case. Slate and limestone strata are beneath [illegible] No doubt the tusk is that of the mastodon.

Mr. Broadhead, formerly cashier of the [illegible] Bank, Boston, suddenly disappeared from [illegible] lo a few days since, in consequence of the [illegible] val of an officer from Boston, for the purpo[illegible] arresting him on a charge of having embe[illegible] the funds of that institution to the amoun[illegible] twenty thousand dollars. Mr. Broadhead [illegible] made Vice President of the City Bank, Bu[illegible] last fall, and his conduct since that period [illegible] cording to the Commercial Advertiser of [illegible] city, has been perfectly unexceptionable.

A Texan Indemnity.—The Texas Gove[illegible] ment has agreed to pay the Government of [illegible] United States $11,750, for the capture and [illegible] tention of the brigs Pocket and Durango, [illegible] for injuries suffered by American citizens [illegible] board the Pocket. The payment to be made [illegible] gold or silver at the seat of Government of [illegible] republic of Texas, on the 6th of July, 1839.

Brutal.—In New York, a fellow named J[illegible] McLeland, who drove an ice cart, was on M[illegible] day brought up to the police office and comm[illegible] ted to prison for a brutal outrage on a little g[illegible] about eight years of age. The child was tak[illegible] from his cart a piece of ice perhaps two inch[illegible] square, when the brute snatched up a lar[illegible] piece of it which he threw at the little gi[illegible] head with all his force. It struck her just to [illegible] left of the eye, inflicting a deep and gha[illegible] wound, and producing an inflammation which [illegible] rendered the whole of that part of her face a [illegible] pitiful spectacle. Such brutality deserves "the whole string" of the law.

A New Smelting Process.—A new smelting process for the extraction of Gold, has been adopted at one of the Southern mines, which promises to be of the first importance to those who are interested in mining operations.

"At the Charlotte mine in North Carolina, by the *the new smelting process* they obtained from 124 bushels of ore:

600 dwts. gold at 90 cents	$540
44 ounces silver at $1	44
1 ton of lead	120
	704

"This mine yielded by the washing process only 30 to 40 cents per bushel, and had been abandoned!"

Notes of the Old Bank of the United States.—A gentleman who arrived in this place with his family, a few days ago, from New Orleans, informs us (says the Delaware Journal) that without these notes he should have experienced the greatest embarrassment, from the impossibility of using the notes of local banks at any distance from where they were issued. That United States Bank notes—those which an enlightened Congress have made it a penitentiary offence to issue—smoothed down every difficulty, and were every where received as readily as gold and silver. But of what importance are the interest or convenience of the People to men who legislate for the mere purpose of keeping up a party excitement, and sustaining a desperate cause?

Wisconsin.—"It is a delightful country, the Wisconsin. The wildest dreams of the picturesque fall far short of the palpable realities in the vicinity of Fox river. The soil is exuberantly rich, the climate salubrious, the water unequalled, the streams abounding in fish and the woods with game of all kinds. How many men coop themselves in cities who have the will for enterprise, and the means of emigration, is to me problematical indeed. I had rather traverse the rich hills of Wisconsin, with hard bread and cold pork in my haversack, and see my sons growing to maturity beside me, uncorrupted by the vices of the metropolis, than the observed of thousand observers in a gay and fashionable promenade."

Dr. Holmes, who has been making an agricultural survey of the valley of the Aroostook, denies the truth of the report that he had been ordered off by the British authorities. When coming down the Aroostook on his way home, he met Mr. McLauchlan, the warden of the disputed territory, Dr. Holmes had a very pleasant interview with him, and he treated him with the utmost urbanity and politeness, informing him also, that the Governor of the province had given directions to the authorities of Madawaska, to give him every facility in prosecuting the objects of his mission.—Mr. M's business up to the Aroostook was with Dr. Whipple the surveyor general, who is letting out two townships on the river, and as he understood, intended to give him notice to quit, as he was operating on the disputed territory.—*Boston Mercantile Jour*[illegible]

Philadelphia Wholesale Prices.

THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 19.

ASHES. ... Pots. ... 27 50
Do. ... Pearls. ... 34 50
BEESWAX. ... Yellow. ... 22
BUTTER. ... Pa. ... 12
Do. ... Western. ... 10
Extra Ing. ... 20 30
Do. No. 1 ... 17 18
Do. No. 2 ... 15 16
CANDLES. ... Sperm. ... 47 50
Do. ... Tallow. ... 10 11
COAL. ... Schuylkill. ... 5 00
Do. ... Lehigh. ... 5 00
COFFEE. ... Rio. ... 11 12
Do. ... Laguayra. ... 11 12
Do. ... Java. ... 14 15
Do. ... Prime Rio. ... 12 13
COTTON. ... Upland. ... 16
Do. ... Mobile. ... 16
Do. ... New Orleans. ... 16
FEATHERS. ... Live Geese. ... 50
FLAXSEED. ... Rough. ... 1 75
FLOUR AND MEAL. ... Pa. Superfine. ... 5 00
Do. ... Extra. ... 5 50
Do. ... Family. ... 6 00
Do. ... Fancy. ... 6 50
Do. ... Meal. ... 3 93
GRAIN. ... Wheat. ... 1 10
Do. ... Rye. ... 65
Do. ... Corn. ... 60
Do. ... Oats. ... 32
GRASS SEED. ... Timothy. ... 2 50
Do. ... Clover. ... 5 00
Do. ... Flaxseed. ... 1 75
GUANO. ... Peruvian. ... 45
HAY. ... Pa. ... 75
HIDES. ... Dry. ... 8
Do. ... Salted. ... 6
LEAD. ... Pig. ... 5
Do. ... Bar. ... 6
Do. ... Sheet. ... 7
Do. ... White. ... 7
Do. ... Red. ... 7
Do. ... Litharge. ... 7
Do. ... Orange. ... 7
LIME. ... Per bbl. ... 1 00
LUMBER. ... Pine Boards. ... 18 00
Do. ... Scantling. ... 18 00
Do. ... Joist. ... 18 00
Do. ... Plank. ... 18 00
Do. ... Shingles. ... 3 00
Do. ... Lath. ... 2 00
MOLASSES. ... Cuba. ... 30
Do. ... Trinidad. ... 33
Do. ... New Orleans. ... 35
NAILS. ... Cut. ... 4 50
Do. ... Pressed. ... 5 00
OILS. ... Linseed. ... 1 00
Do. ... Sperm. ... 2 50
Do. ... Tanners'. ... 1 00
Do. ... Lard. ... 1 00
Do. ... Whale. ... 1 00
Do. ... Tanners'. ... 1 00
PLASTER. ... Ground. ... 2 50
PLASTER PARIS. ... Ground. ... 3 00
PROVISIONS. ... Mess Pork. ... 16 00
Do. ... Prime Pork. ... 13 00
Do. ... Mess Beef. ... 12 00
Do. ... Prime Beef. ... 9 00
Do. ... Hams. ... 12
Do. ... Shoulders. ... 8
Do. ... Lard. ... 8
SALT. ... Ground Alum. ... 2 00
Do. ... Fine. ... 1 00
SEEDS. ... Clover. ... 5
Do. ... Timothy. ... 2 50
Do. ... Flaxseed. ... 1 75
SUGAR. ... Hhds. ... 7
Do. ... Loaf. ... 10
Do. ... Crushed. ... 10
Do. ... Powdered. ... 10
Do. ... Brown. ... 6
TALLOW. ... Prime. ... 8
WHISKEY. ... Hhds. ... 23
Do. ... Bbls. ... 24
WOOL. ... Prime Saxony. ... 60
Do. ... Full blood. ... 55
Do. ... Half blood. ... 50
Do. ... 3 blood. ... 45
Do. ... Pulled. ... 40
Do. ... Fleece. ... 40

THE OLD

Variety is the Spice of Life.
That gives it all its flavour.

DIED,
In Memory of Miss Ellen Cox, of Ken, who died in a state of falling sleep by the eye.

Teachers, for business call at Q1.

Accomplish'd L N G!
Never quit while I call U
Without my or your T.

For all the Sights I know not T,
Since midst the thrivers I R S,
Which, ere'more many here in the I,
Are shut and sold.

L. H. stitched, "Pills should B!
If ever I comb U,
On just one, reached, or count F.
I'll charge your mind nought O.

"I'll send you like a lamb or U,
Across the Atlantic C,
Where, in the Adelphi's village Q,
To dance U T E.

"A minute more from my wounded I,
Salt in the lively C,
And with your cart, and to have a will
While I more for D K.

To wrestle of Q, the chair each B,
List to the notion T
The school A B C to T,
He'll surely sing your I.

Here is a grave L deep in Q,
Who would as cold can B,
While rubbing egg upon A U,
Her dogs and L E G.

Answer to the Enigma, in our last—A Hunt.

"Where goin Sambo?" "Going to court for testify." "What for?" "Cos gemmen stole my pig." "Oh he hasn't had enough to gib him character for three and sixpence."

THE CUT DIRECT.—" How d' do, Grimes? so glad to meet you; how you have grown for a month. I'm glad of it, and hope you won't for a month to come."

A SAD TRUTH.—Human nature is a strange medley—sometimes a tragedy, sometimes a comedy, sometimes a vaudeville, and sometimes a burlesque, and in the combination, the question is, what is the most entertaining? Now tree is the following: Some one passing Punch' Misery a sixpence, he shrieks at a mouse or a rat, may be capable of murdering her husband!!

"What's the matter with our pump daddy? he said a little boy, one cold morning, as he met with water. "O, child, it's sick, with a cold in its head."

"Why, grandmother is very deaf, as her lodger leaves across his nose, "when it gets better it will run of its self, won't it daddy?"

"I s'pose so—use your handkerchief, you blockhead."

A genius Jonathan, who had long been pestered by children to "humour" a daughter daily, at last said his dearly beloved to ride to the store with him. They arrived, and looking at all the pretty things, said Jack 'Mr. drew me a plum, if you will present it well with sixpence.' It was done, and Jonathan swallowed it at a draught, but said he, 'you've turned me a sixpence, and you shouldn't be dearly beloved, I say. Sha'nt two darn good, why don't you buy a glass for yourself.

PUZZLE FOR LAWYERS.—In one of the counties of Hungary, a case has been produced by raisins, which furnishes the Hungarian lawyers with an opportunity to exercise their ingenuity.

On a steep declivity of the river Hernath, lay two vineyards, one above the other; the higher one belonged from time to time, quite down the declivity upon the lower vineyard, which it not entirely covered. The question is, who is the owner of this vineyard, and who is consequently to gather it?

A punctual man is rarely a very poor man, and never a man of doubtful character. His small accounts are frequently settled, and he never suffers with difficulty in paying money for any large demands. Small debts neglected ruin credit, and when a man has lost that, he has lost himself at the bottom of a hill that he cannot ascend.

DEMOCRAT.—A friend of ours suggests that hereafter if young ladies should discover holes in their black silk stockings just as they are dressing for church, and their mothers should not be too conscientious to darn them, they had better adopt the Chapel Hill remedy, to black the skin with ink opposite to the hole.—The is a case of the ultimate conversion of modern times.

CONFORTS OF CHILDREN.—Call not that man wretched, who, whatever else he suffers in to pain inflicted or denied, has a child for his friend and a child for his foe. Poverty may grind him to dust, obscurity may cast to darkness round him, the world may let the grave be far from his own dwelling, he face may be unknown to neighbours, and his voice may be unheeded by those among whom he dwells—even pain may rack his limbs, and sleep may flee from his pillow—but he has a gem, with which he would not part for wealth lying concentration, for busy filling a world's ear, for the luxury of the highest health, or for the sweetest sleep that ever visited a mortal's eye.

The editor of a paper in Providence lately informed his readers, that the indian always pull off the left stocking first. Now we may be supposed to have created some little stir among his fair readers, and while in positive terror, they turned the stockings they had on inside out before going into their offices, for fear that the dreadful secret that he had no business to know it, even a much was his own property, should leak out on gentleman. He proves it, however, by a short argument:—When one shoe is pulled off first, there is another left on; and pulling off this is taking the left stocking off also.

A DIALOGUE ON HOSE.—A Providence paper gives us the following adroit dialogue:

"Friend," said a shrewd quaker, to a man with a dozen of hose, "why don't you put the hose down with large bones?"

"Yes," replied the dreaver, they all have."

"Hast any with long hands and sharp sense?"

"Yes, they all have."

"Has any with long ears, like those of the elephant, hanging down over his eyes?"

"Yes, all my hose are of that description, and will suit you exactly."

"I rather think they would not suit me, friend, if they are such as thee describeth them. Thee may'st drive on."

The Baltimore Transcript relates the following anecdote of a fellow who peddles a polishing composition about the city:

"Look here, sir," said the gentleman," said the composition peddler, rubbing a brass watch-case. "This is the greatest thing ever discovered; it will turn every thing into silver."

"Is that a fact?" said the countryman.

"Yes, sir—look at this watch case, it was brass just now, but it's changed to silver."

"Well, I declare," replied the countryman, handing him a modern theydaliser, "I wish you'd rub a little of that 'ere stuff on this bell rod here it is silver."

CHARLES HERLEY.—I never saw Orator Henley more than once, and then only because I pointed him, and that was at the Grecian Coffee House, where a gentleman with whom he was acquainted came to ask him to dine himself in so sad an hour, the following dialogue passed between them:

HENLEY.—Pray what but because of our old friend Dick Smith? I wonder he can think of me at such a time?

GENTLEMAN.—I really do not know; the last time I heard of him he was at Ceylon, or some of our settlements in the West Indies.

HENLEY.—with surprise—At Ceylon, or some of our settlements in the *West Indies*! My good sir, you must certainly be misinformed; no settlement in Ceylon is not one of our settlements—it belongs to the Dutch; and it is situated, not in the *West* but in the *East Indies*.

GENT.—with some heat:—Then I say.

HENLEY.—Hoity toity! I will engage to bring a boy of eight years old who will confute you.

GENT.—in a similar tone of voice:—Well, be it so here it will. I thank God I know very little about these sort of things.

HENLEY.—What! you thank God for your ignorance do you?

GENT.—in a violent rage:—I do, sir: what then?

HENLEY.—Then, sir, you have a great deal to be thankful for!

From the Cincinnati Chronicle.

THE HOLE IN MY POCKET.

It is now about a year since my wife said to me one day, (Mrs. Mc. Mechanic, Mechanic's daughter that speaks I gave you this morning?" I felt in my breeches pocket, and I turned my purse inside out, but it was all empty space—which I very differently from my speech—I said to Mrs. Mechanic, "I've lost it, my dear; positively there must be a hole in my pocket!" "It's one, sir," was the reply.

An hour or two after, I met Tom Stebbins. "How did that quarter I gave you?" I said to him. "Why," said he "the one, gratuitously." And it struck, I believe, the first time, that I had a dollar and had been told for three ten-pennies, however, I held my peace, for the circumstance occasioned no surprise. I had, even when the second one at breakfast next morning, that there was no baby in the house, and I turned my purse out upon my bosom, and said, "Ah! it's there! rest, rest!"

Before a week had gone by, my wife, who, by the way, is a capital one in her line, (and I am her best friend, though I say it myself,) called for a great piece that had been deposited in my pocket. "Treasury, my dear!" I said, "was a piece of treasure in the room." and she answered, "Yes, it is her dear treasure, I'm sure." "Then," I replied, "I packed inquiries first in the direction, then in the direction, and then in the direction, and then in the direction of the pocket." "Oh my soul," said I, "nothing but a hole!" "Now my soul," said I, "keep my pockets in better repair, Mrs. Blacksmith; that piece, with I know not how many more, is gone through the hole in my pocket, and is left open."

"Why, my dear," I said, "it's gone, totally gone." My wife dismissed her prompter, and then, in her usual way, called me to charge my pocket with another piece, and to have a watch-pocket made in my breeches. "Mrs. Mechanic," I said, "I have strong reasons, and incredible to relate—as an Irish song says—"

"And such was the fate of Paddy O'Rean,
Who was lost and found and lost again."

At length one day my wife came in with a memorandum-book from the Orphans' Asylum; I looked at it, and signed, and picked my teeth. Then I looked at it again, and handed it back to Ned Bowen," said she, "has put down his name."

"The name shame to him," I replied, "he can't afford it; he can but just scrape along by day and, in these times, he can't right for him to do it." My wife smiled in her sad way, and took the book away. "Mrs. Mechanic," I said, "

The next evening she asked me if I would go with her to the Orphans' Asylum, to see how they were started.

I found that Ned Bowen did a small business that would give him about $600 a year, and I thought it would be worth while to see what the orphans would do in the way of business. They were admitted by Ned, and welcomed by Ned's wife, a very good little body, named Alice. Blacksmith had told me a great deal, as they walked along, concerning the plan and manner of it, and yet as substantial as ever; comfort was written all over the room. The evening was still too cold for society, though it was a little refreshment, an article which we never have at home, but always when we go anywhere, and returned to our establishment with mingled pleasure and delight.

"What a pity," said I to my wife, "that I've lost that piece of treasure!"

"He does," she replied.

"But how can he as you?" was my answer. "*If he gets FOR HIS he hasn't to be found*, and he is no need and comfortable too!"

"Why, my dear," I said Mrs. Stackwater—"Certainly, if you can."

His wife, "finds it just as easy without $20 or $30 worth of ribands and laces as to buy them. They have no fruit but what they raise and have given them for country fruits, whom they repay by a thousand little acts of kindness. They are not in debt, and are as essential to his health, to it is to yours, and he buys no cigars, or drinks or oysters at all for per cent. on market price, or oranges at 10 cts. a piece. They are never unwell, or very rarely, and are still more rarely used; in short, my dear Mr. Stackwater, *he has no hole in his pocket.*"

"Mrs. Mechanic," I said, "you are very wise and talented on the subject, and it cut me to the quick. I should have felt it excited me up, and my pockets too; they have never been in such a state since that evening.

Those of our readers who have ever read or heard the story of Cousin Sally Dillard and Capt. Boaz's "treat," will feel a particular interest in the following, as it is from the pen of the same pen as the tale itself.

THE WEDDING.—I was married at Chalk Level, Pittsylvania county, Virginia, by Joseph Rice, Esquire, on Thursday, the 15th of last Year, one, commonly called our Mose, to Miss Sarah Dillard, commonly called Cousin Sally. In this wedding, things were managed a little different from common affairs. After the parties had undergone the ceremony called "Cousin Harrise, (our old friend and witness) and after a few preliminary observories of modern times, chat, she made known the state and condition of her's and Sarah's minds, and that the couple were in a clamor to marry, if so be the old folks were willing. Old Tom pulled up his breeches by the waistband, and squirted out a tobacco juice through his teeth. He said, "*the crop was exactly in the grass*, however as it was also, *woman Sally Dillard*, she might have Mose. What was the unkindness of it all, and the fact, that coming home from the wedding, Old Harrise, his self, and Mose, and the bride, all got *mighty high*, and *the big nanap. Timpora Mutantur—Carolina Watchman.*

STEAMBOAT RACING.

Anecdote.—A half drunk fellow swaggering on board a steamboat at New Orleans, to go to St. Louis, and knowing that the captain was engaged in a race, declared going; anxious assurances were given that he should be put on shore, but the captain pledged his honor to refrain from the contest, and the boat got under way; the rival boat parted, and the steamer's engineer, to the captain's delight, increased the fire, and the excitement was intense. The half drunk fellow, who had been quiet enough on board, now began to show symptoms of fear, and asked the captain if there was any danger. "Danger!" replied the captain, "why, no, not much, only the boilers are bursting, and the steam is blowing through the cracks, and the fire is burning the boat, and the water is coming in, and the boat is sinking, and the passengers are jumping overboard, and the boat is blowing up, and the boat is blowing up, and the boat is blowing up